

FISHING ON THE BEACH

Kenny looked up at the sky [go/ top/ as] he walked out of the door. Overhead, [rip/ yet/ the] sky was blue with just a [sip/ few/ get] puffy clouds floating by. "This is [be/ a/ to] perfect day to ride my bike [to/ set/ tan] the beach," Kenny thought to himself. Kenny [and/ she/ top] his family lived in a small [goat/ head/ town] near the ocean. Kenny liked living [hens/ fast/ near] the ocean because he could fish [cat/ and/ met] run on the beach whenever he [liked/ shout/ jump].

Kenny called his best friends, Joe [fat/ and/ jet] Eddie. Joe and Eddie lived down [the/ rip/ cat] street from Kenny. "Would you guys [dump/ like/ wide] to go fishing down on the [beach/ steal/ enter]?" asked Kenny. "Sure we would," replied [and/ sun/ the] two boys. In a matter of minutes, Joe [sad/ get/ and] Eddie were riding up to Kenny's [stood/ front/ ghost] door. Joe was a big, fat [kid/ hip/ line] and Eddie was a tall, skinny [rip/ kid/ wet]. Kenny liked being around both of [met/ cat/ the] boys because they always knew how [be/ to/ at] have a good time.

The three [shot/ boys/ flop] hopped on their bicycles. With fishing [poles/ step/ flee] and lures in hand, they pedaled [two/ off/ you] to the beach. As soon as [hen/ are/ the] boys got to the beach, they [stomp/ tramp/ peeled] off their shirts and waded into [the/ rod/ ate] water. The boys baited their hooks [red/ and/ jar] threw them out in the water. [Step/ Plan/ They] waited

and waited, hoping to catch [a/ be/ to] fish.

At last, Eddie felt a [get/ tug/ red] on his line. "Hey look, guys, [so/ do/ my] line is moving," yelled Eddie. The [roast/ other/ beets] two boys came to watch as Eddie started [to/ be/ war] reel in the fish. Eddie tugged [and/ sang/ cat] pulled, trying to reel the fish [sit/ at/ in]. After lots of tugging and pulling, [tap/ ran/ the] boys could see the back of [jar/ ate/ the] fish. "Boy, that sure is a [big/ fit/ twin] fish," said Joe.

With a last [pull/ fist/ tent], the fish flopped onto the beach. "[Hat/ Ray/ Wow], it's a baby shark!" said Kenny. [And/ The/ Ran] fish was about 3 feet long, [flew/ told/ with] grey scales and sharp, pointed teeth. "[It/ To/ Hat] is a baby shark!" said Joe. [And/ The/ Sad] fish was still alive. It looked [to/ be/ up] at the boys with very sad [eyes/ west/ just]. "Well, we had better put him back [we/ of/ into] the water," said Kenny. "Yes, we [can't/ dive/ table] take a shark home for dinner," [said/ that/ read] Joe.

The boys pushed the shark [flip/ back/ with] into the water. They kept their [heard/ hands/ treat] far away from the shark's teeth. [So/ To/ At] last, the shark was far enough [sat/ sing/ out] into the water to swim off. [And/ The/ Sat] boys watched as the shark swam [seat/ away/ kept]. "We had better not swim in this [water/ bring/ timing] anymore," said Kenny. "Especially when that [pills/ shark/ heard] grows up," agreed Joe. The boys [run/ got/ wet] onto their bikes and rode home.